

OLD FOLKS AT HOME

STEPHEN C. FOSTER

Moderato

1. 'Way down up - on de Swan-ee rib-ber, Far, far a - way,
Dere's wha my heart is turn - ing eb-ber, Dere's wha de old folks stay.
All up and down de whole cre - a - tion, Sad - - ly I roam,
Still long-ing for de old plan - ta - tion, And for de old folks at home.

CHORUS

All de world am sad and drear-y, Eb-ry-where I roam.

Oh, darkeys, how my heart grows weary, Far from de old folks at home!

D.C.

Moderato

2. All 'round de lit-tle farm I wan-dered When I was young,

Den ma-ny hap-py days I squandered, Many de songs I sung.

When I was play-ing wid my brudder, Hap - - py was I,

Oh, take me to my kind old mudder! Dere let me live and die.-

poco sost. CHORUS

Moderato

3. One lit-tle hut a - mong de bushes, One dat I love,

Still sad-ly to my mem'ry rushes, No matter where I rove.

When will I hear de bees a - humming All 'round de comb?

When will I hear de ban-jo tumming, Down in my good old home?

poco sost. CHORUS